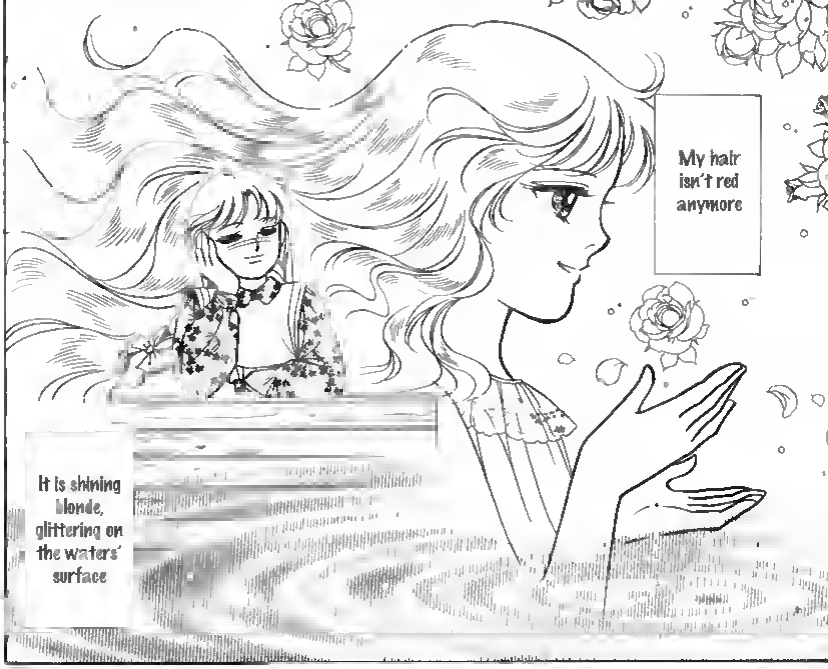
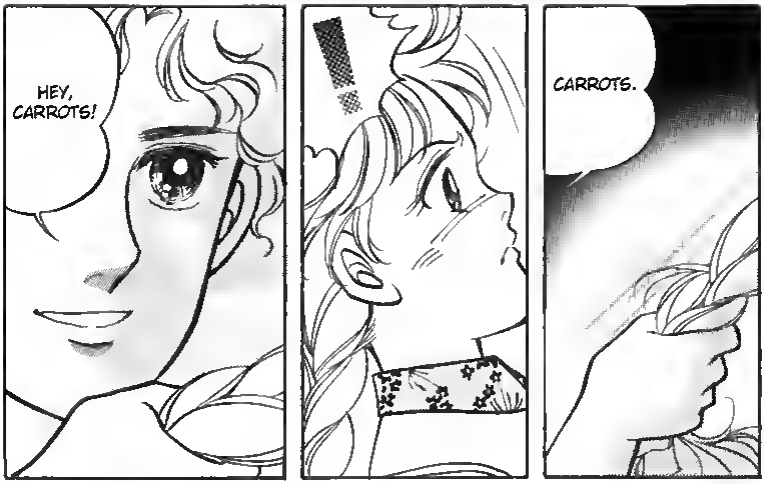
Such a perfect name... The Lake of Shining Waters.

Ah...
Bounce

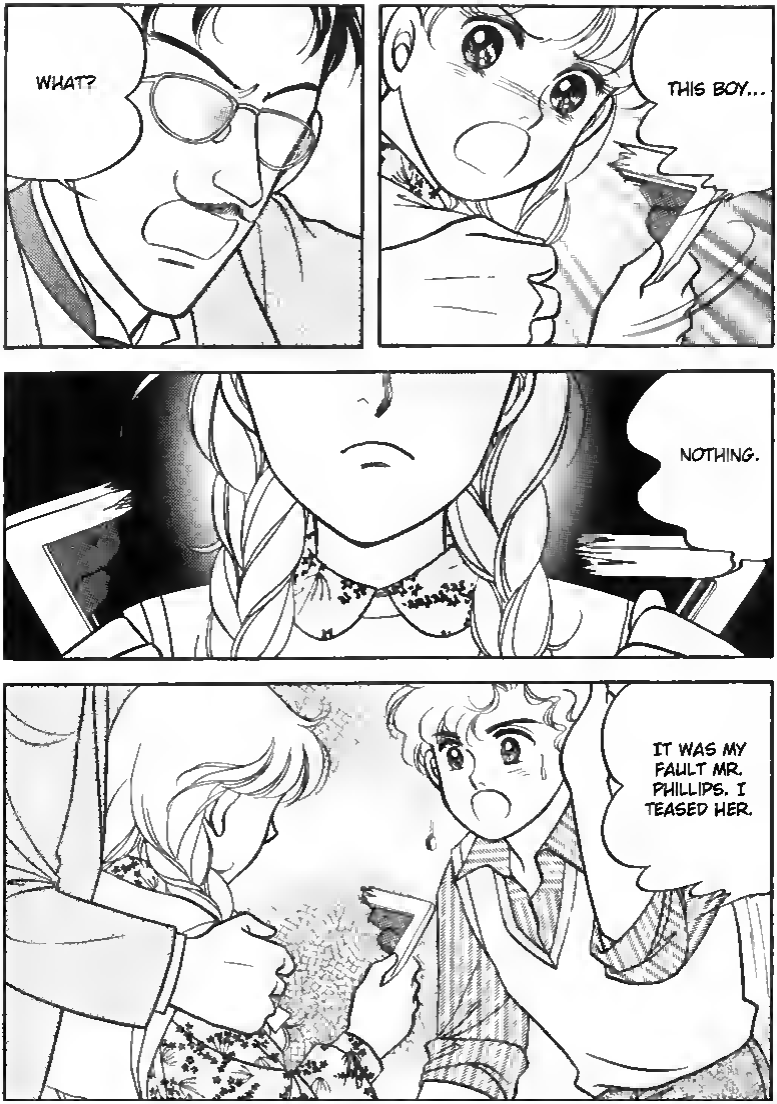

My hair isn't red anymore
It is shining blonde, glittering on the waters' surface


HEY, CARROTS!
CARROTS.

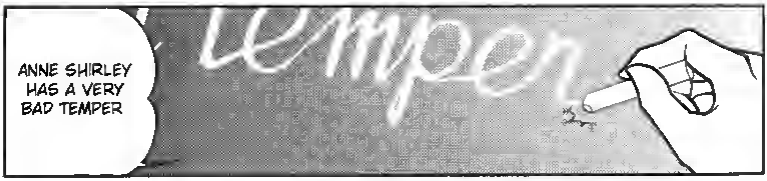
CARR...
OTS...

HOW DARE YOU!
YOU MEAN, HATEFUL BOY!
*SFX. CRASH

OUCH...
ANNE SHIRLEY, WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?


WHAT?
THIS BOY...
NOTHING.
IT WAS MY FAULT MR. PHILLIPS. I TEASED HER.

ANNE, GO AND STAND ON THE PLATFORM IN FRONT OF THE BLACKBOARD FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON.
I AM SORRY TO SEE A PUPIL OF MINE DISPLAYING SUCH A TEMPER AND SUCH A VINDICTIVE SPIRIT.


ANNE SHIRLEY HAS A VERY BAD TEMPER
Temper

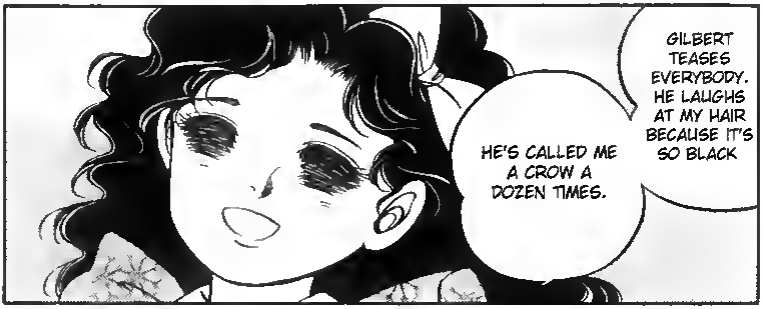
LET'S START THE NEXT CLASS
Ann Shirley
Shirley must le

ANNE...
ANNE, YOU'RE GOING TOO FAST.
FROM NOW ON I AM NEVER GOING TO SPEAK TO THAT FELLOW!

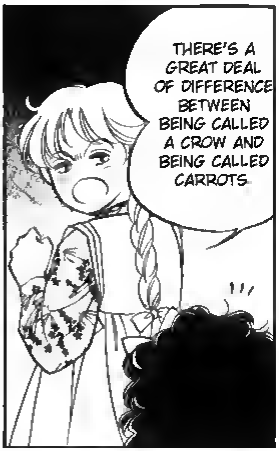
ANNE SHIRLEY.
TAP TAP
HMPF!
DON'T BE MAD FOR KEEPS, NOW.
I'M AWFULLY SORRY I MADE FUN OF YOUR HAIR.

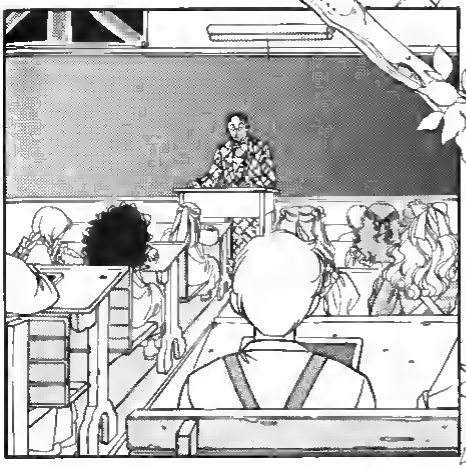
WAIT FOR ME, ANNE.
NO. I AM NOT GOING TO FORGIVE GILBERT BLYTHE FOR ALL MY LIFE.
YOU WILL FORGIVE GILBERT, WON'T YOU?

THE IRON HAS ENTERED INTO MY SOUL, DIANA.
AND MR. PHILLIPS SPELLED MY NAME WITHOUT AN E, TOO.


GILBERT TEASES EVERYBODY. HE LAUGHS AT MY HAIR BECAUSE IT'S SO BLACK
HE'S CALLED ME A CROW A DOZEN TIMES.

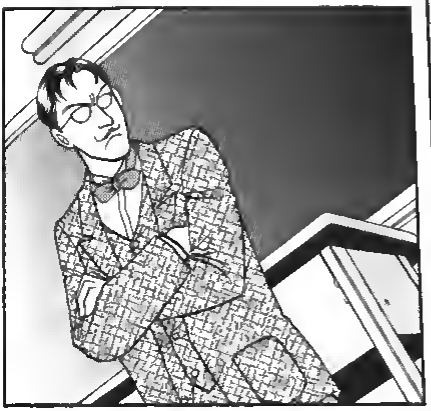
GILBERT BLYTHE HAS HURT MY FEELINGS EXCRUCIATINGLY, DIANA.


THERE'S A GREAT DEAL OF DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BEING CALLED A CROW AND BEING CALLED CARROTS.
!!!

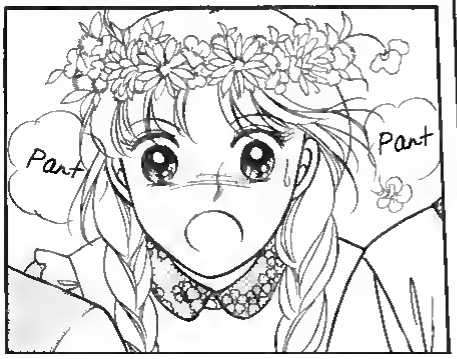


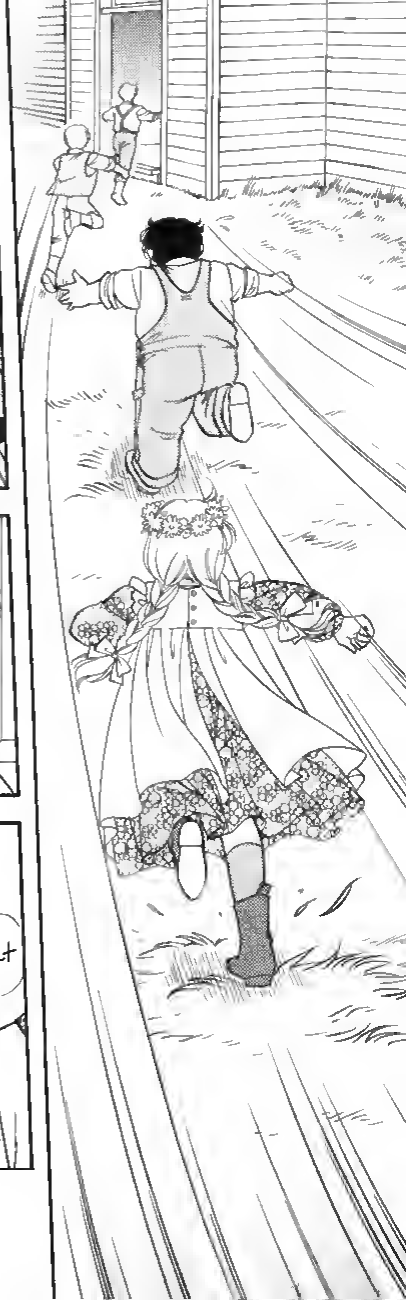
LATELY THERE HAVE BEEN UNUSUALLY MANY PUPILS WHO COME LATE IN CLASS AFTER THE LUNCH BREAK.
FROM NOW ON, ANYONE COMING LATE WILL BE PUNISHED.

SHE WAS HAVING LUNCH WITH US...
LISTEN, WHERE IS ANNE?
MR. PHI-LLIP'S COMING!



TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP


Pant
Pant

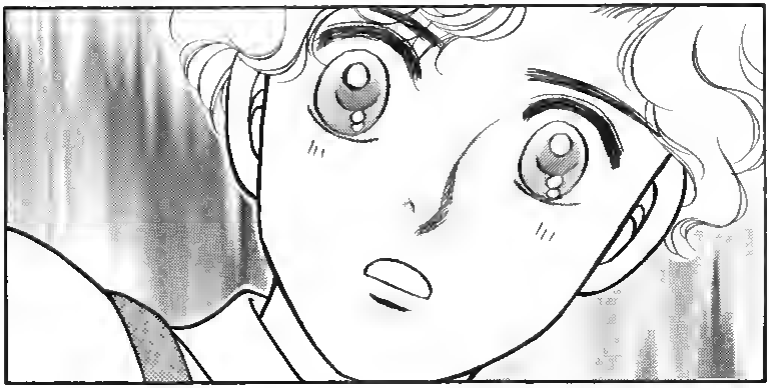


ANNE SHIRLEY,
SINCE YOU SEEM TO BE SO FOND OF THE BOYS' COMPANY WE SHALL INDULGE YOUR TASTE FOR IT THIS AFTERNOON.
TAKE THOSE FLOWERS OUT OF YOUR HAIR AND SIT WITH GILBERT BLYTHE.

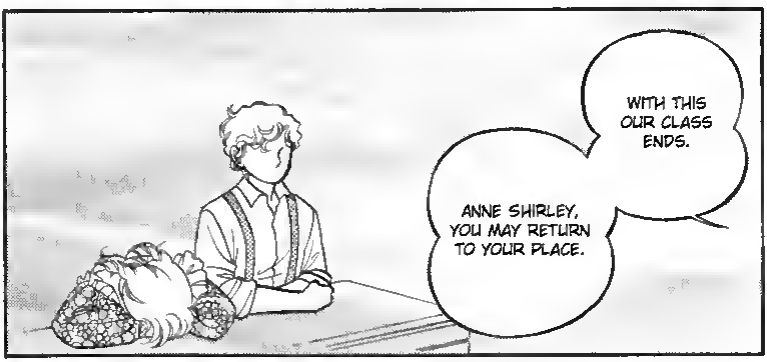
ANNE...
SILENCE_

.....
Lower
Pi-o-r
PUTTING A GIRL NEXT TO A BOY IS AN UNHEARD OF THING!
Hu Hu
YOU ARE SWEET
YOU ARE SWEET

POKE
*SFX. LIFTS HEAD
*SFX. STOMPS



*SFX. LOWER


WITH THIS OUR CLASS ENDS.
ANNE SHIRLEY, YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR PLACE.

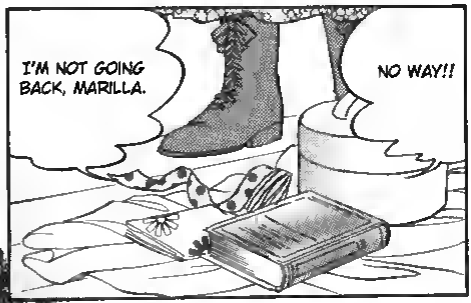
WHAT ARE YOU TAKING ALL THOSE THINGS HOME FOR, ANNE?
I AM NOT COMING BACK TO SCHOOL ANY MORE.
WHAT SHALL I DO?
WHAT!
ANNE...
ANNE, WAIT FOR ME!

WE'LL BE PLAYING BALL NEXT WEEK.
I'D DO ALMOST ANYTHING IN THE WORLD FOR YOU, DIANA
I'D LET MYSELF BE TORN LIMB FROM LIMB IF IT WOULD DO YOU ANY GOOD. BUT I CAN'T DO THIS, SO PLEASE DON'T ASK IT.
JUST THINK OF ALL THE FUN YOU WILL MISS.
.....
NO!
ANNE...

ANNE,
THIS IS ALL JUST NONSENSE.

INSULTED FIDDLESTICKS! YOU'LL GO TO SCHOOL TOMORROW AS USUAL.

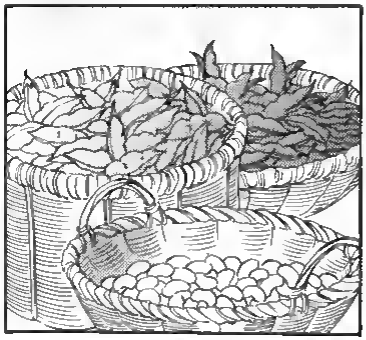
I'VE BEEN INSULTED.


I'M NOT GOING BACK, MARILLA.
NO WAY!!

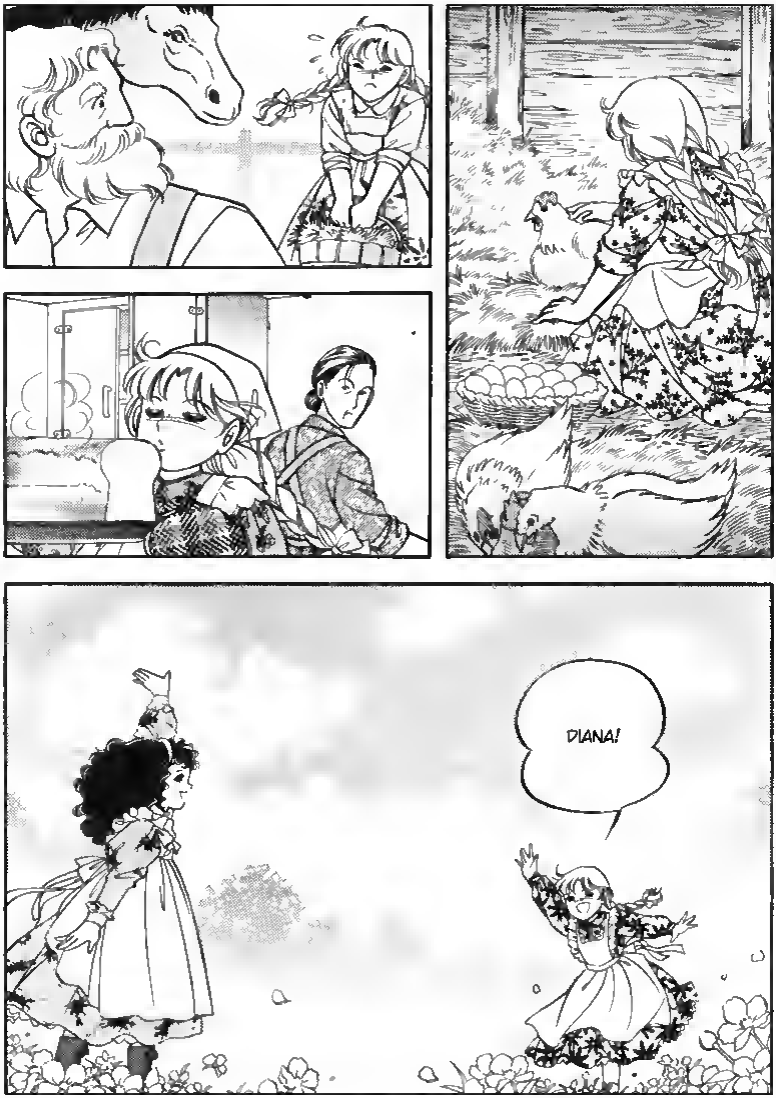
TILLIE BOULTER WAS ON HER WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL AND SHE TOLD ME ABOUT IT.
I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE COME ABOUT.
SHE DECLARES SHE WON'T GO BACK TO SCHOOL. I NEVER SAW A CHILD SO WORKED UP...
IT'S MY BELIEF THAT MR. PHILLIPS WAS IN THE WRONG.

I DON'T BELIEVE IN MAKING THE GIRLS SIT WITH THE BOYS FOR PUNISHMENT.
THAT'S RIGHT...
THE OTHERS WHO WERE LATE SHOULD HAVE BEEN PUNISHED AS WELL AS ANNE, THAT'S WHAT.
ALL THE SCHOLARS TOOK ANNE'S PART!
YES.
THEN YOU REALLY THINK I SHOULD LET HER STAY HOME?

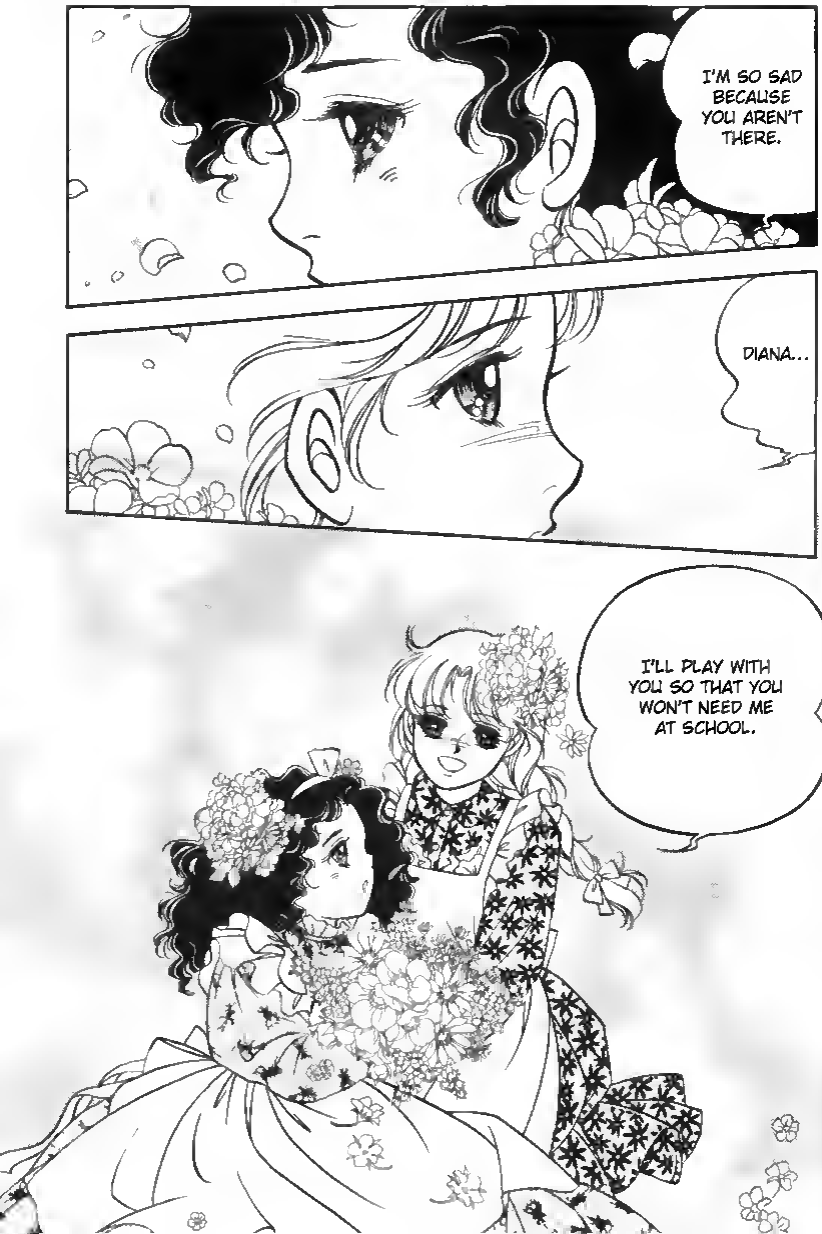
I WOULDN'T SAY SCHOOL TO HER AGAIN UNTIL SHE SAID IT HERSELF.
LET THE CHILD BE AS SHE IS FOR NOW.
HE NEGLECTS THE YOUNG FRIES AND PUTS ALL HIS TIME ON THOSE BIG SCHOLARS HE'S GETTING READY FOR QUEEN'S ACADEMY.
I DON'T ADMIRE MR. PHILLIPS AT ALL.
THANK YOU FOR THE ADVICE.
THAT WON'T HAPPEN WHILE SHE STILL HAS THIS MOOD.
YOU'RE RIGHT...
MARILLA LOOKED TIRED.



I'M NOT GOING BACK

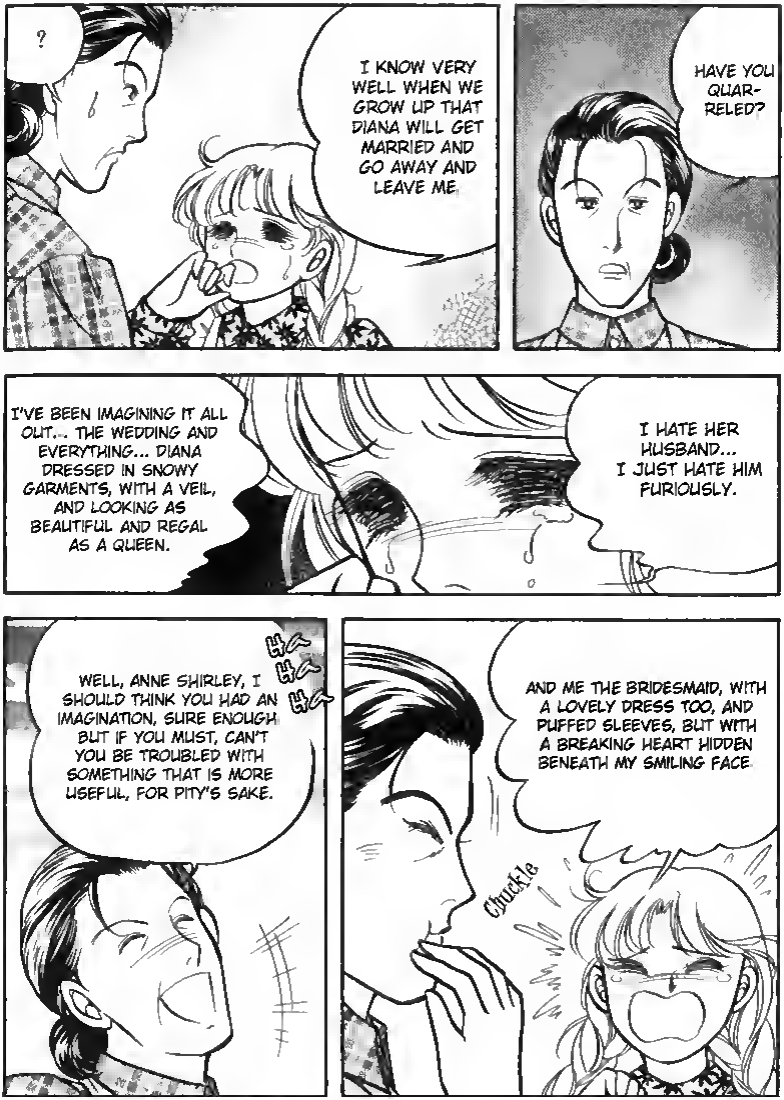

DIANA!

ANNE, YOU ARE NOT GOING TO EVER SPEAK TO GILBERT AGAIN?
OF COURSE.
WON'T YOU COME BACK TO SCHOOL?
I'M FINE WITH STUDYING AT HOME.


I'M SO SAD BECAUSE YOU AREN'T THERE.
DIANA...
I'LL PLAY WITH YOU SO THAT YOU WON'T NEED ME AT SCHOOL.

DIANA, I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU DEARLY!
ANNE! ME TOO.

IT'S ABOUT DIANA.
WHATEVER'S THE MATTER NOW, ANNE?


?
I KNOW VERY WELL WHEN WE GROW UP THAT DIANA WILL GET MARRIED AND GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME.
HAVE YOU QUARRELED?
I'VE BEEN IMAGINING IT ALL OUT... THE WEDDING AND EVERYTHING... DIANA DRESSED IN SNOWY GARMENTS, WITH A VEIL, AND LOOKING AS BEAUTIFUL AND REGAL AS A QUEEN.
I HATE HER HUSBAND... I JUST HATE HIM FURIOUSLY.
WELL, ANNE SHIRLEY, I SHOULD THINK YOU HAD AN IMAGINATION, SURE ENOUGH. BUT IF YOU MUST, CAN'T YOU BE TROUBLED WITH SOMETHING THAT IS MORE USEFUL, FOR PITY'S SAKE.
AND ME THE BRIDESMAID, WITH A LOVELY DRESS TOO, AND PUFFED SLEEVES, BUT WITH A BREAKING HEART HIDDEN BENEATH MY SMILING FACE.
Chuckle

MARILLA, IT IS TERRIBLE TO LAUGH AT THIS!
OOOOOH, DIANA!
REALLY, WITH HER AROUND WE ARE NOT GOING TO GET BORED.

Anne of Green Gables

Volume 1 Chapter 6

Stage Storm
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